

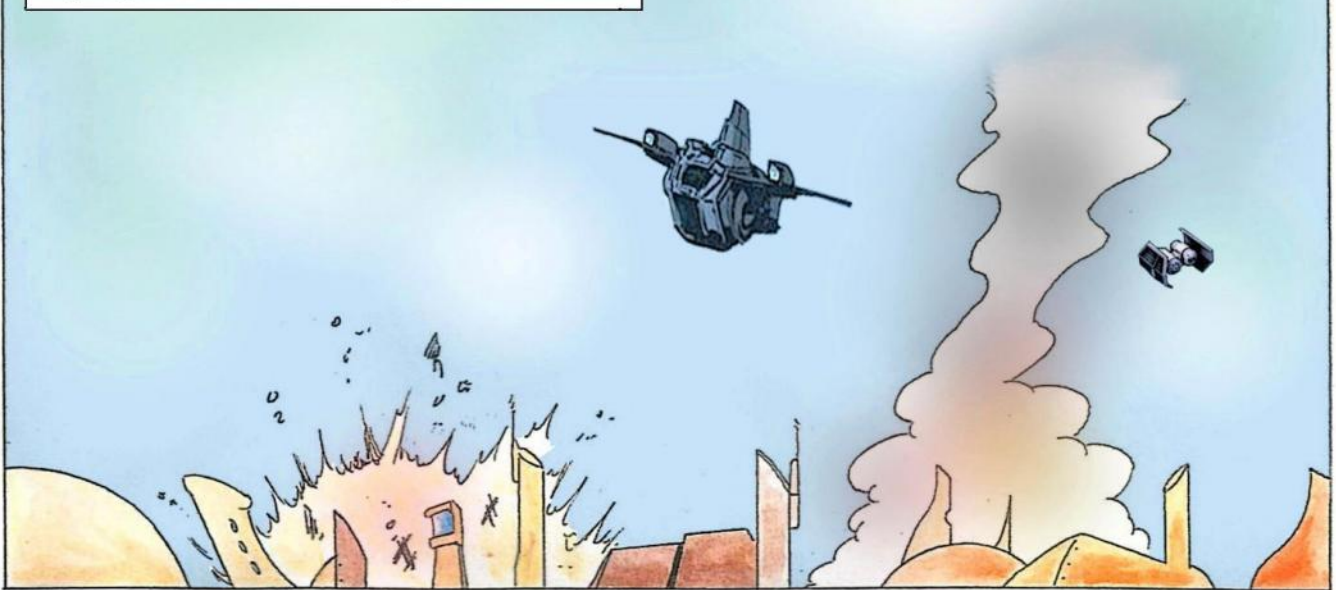
# Halcon the Stormtrooper

Drawings: Tyrion  
Text: Alexander Merow

The image shows the iconic Star Wars logo, which consists of the words "STAR" and "WARS" stacked vertically. The letters are rendered in a bold, blocky, sans-serif font with a thick yellow outline. The logo is centered within a solid black rectangular background.

*Fanfiction Comic*

The planet Guttur IV in the Marzo system, 127 years after the battle of Yavin. War is raging, a world under siege...



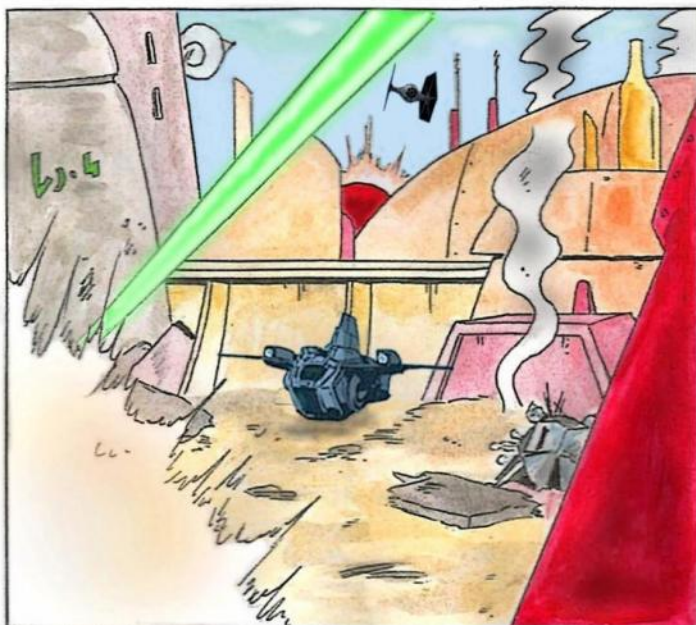
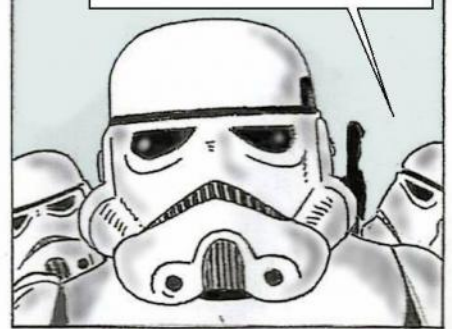
Put on your helmet, Private Halcon! It's getting serious!



Er...yes! Yes of course, squad leader Lupus!



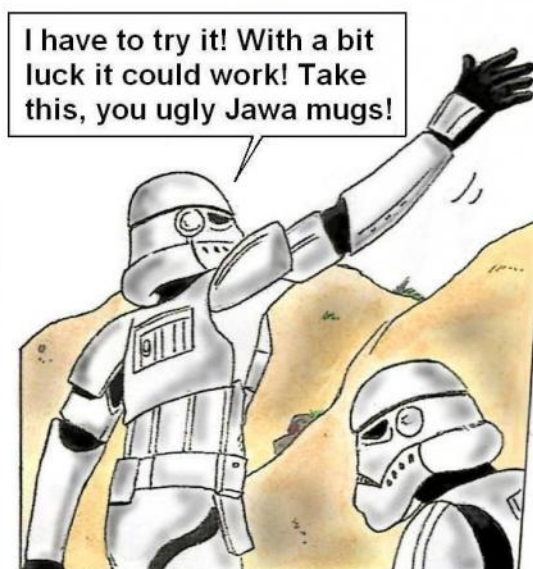
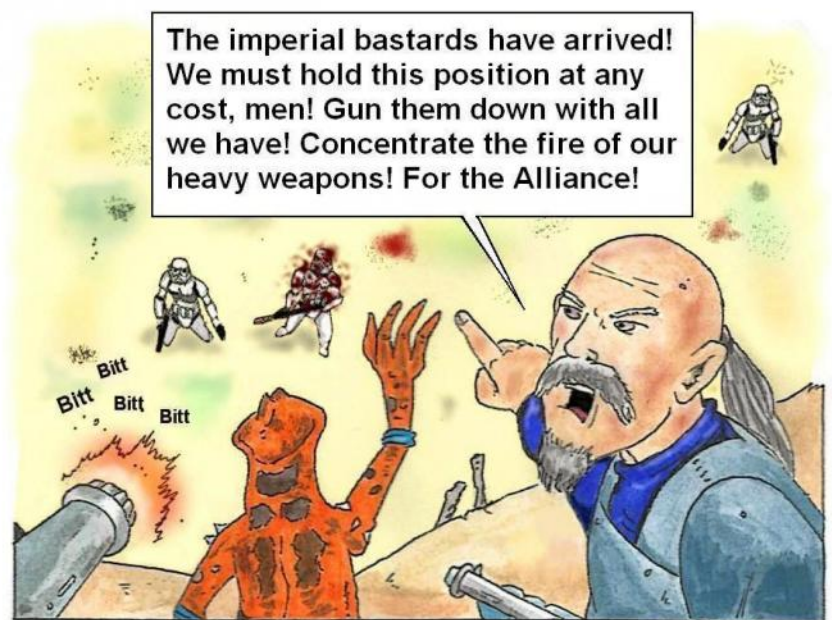
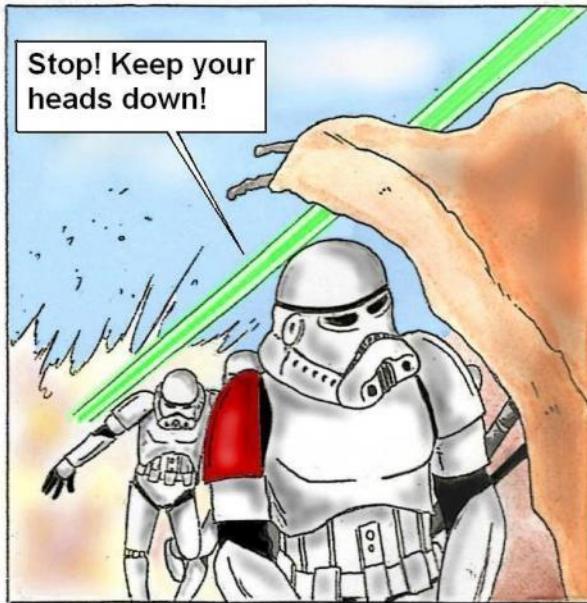
Stop thinking, Halcon! Just keep your nerves!



Move it! Come on! Damn! Get out!









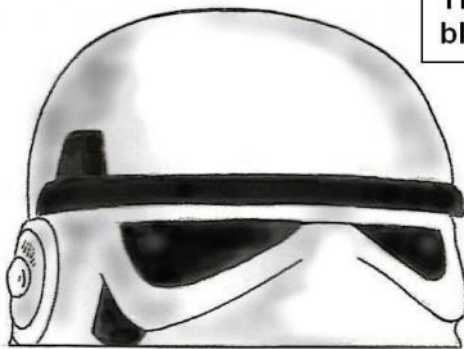


Oh no!!!



Great throw, Halcon!  
You'll get a medal...

Thank you, squad  
leader Lupus!



Time to spill their  
blood, soldiers!

For the empire!



AAAHUUUU!



The stormtroopers have taken  
the entrance sector! Drive them  
back! Holy Skywalker protect  
us! COUNTERATTACK!



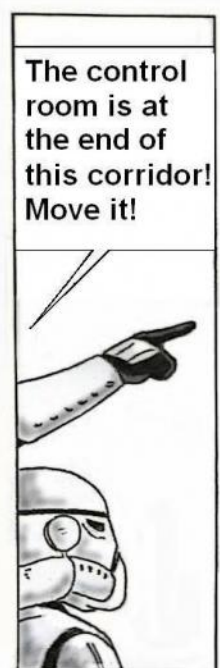
They overrun  
us, Jae!



Naog umbag  
galgobangag!

Cut the crap!





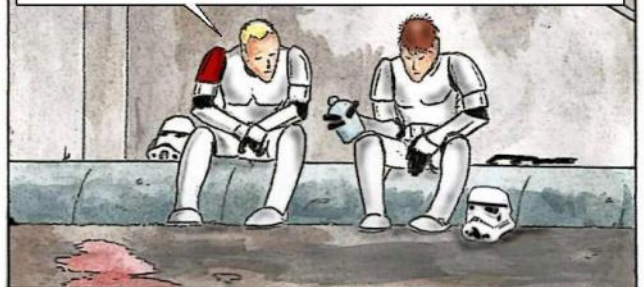




The Galactic Alliance used this transmitter to spread its lying propaganda against us in the entire space sector. But we are the good ones, Halcon, not those hypocrites. Today we have administered a severe blow to the republic. This world is strategically very important, Private. And now it is ours!



Democracy, peace, equality! The republic uses all these euphonious phrases to lure the naives. In reality their politicians are only driven by greed: More power and more money. Our enemies are corrupt to the bone, Private. Believe me! We are the force that brings order to the galaxy...



A few days later...

The soldiers of the Alliance have executed all potential sympathizers of the empire before leaving this planet. We have found thousands of these corpses, squad leader...



THE END